



OVER the hills and far away
There are dreadful dragons that knights may
slay—

Great snorting dragons with brazen scales,
And wings of leather, and coiling tails.
But if you 're the proper kind of knight,
With a suit of mail and a sword that 's bright,
You may whip those dragons and win the day,
Over the hills and far away !

Over the hills and far away
There are ogres living in castles gray,
With a horn to blow and the drawbridge down,
And the ogres bellow, and stamp, and frown.
But it does n't do to be frightened—no !
You must face them boldly and strike a blow,
And *then* you marry the Princess May,
Over the hills and far away !



Over the hills and far away
You may have an excellent time, I say.
There are golden islands and magic springs
And jabberwockies — and heaps of things !
You can't be dull in a land like that,
With enchanted boots and a talking cat,
So is it a wonder you long to stray
Over the hills and far away ?

Over the hills and far away
There are fairy monarchs in grand array,
With gnomes, and pixies, and brownies, too;
And my ! the marvelous things they do !
But though they startle you just a bit,
They will help a lad who is sharp of wit,
And it's fun to watch when they dance and
play —
Over the hills and far away !



THE TIMOROUS TRIMBLE.

By FELIX LEIGH.

THE Trimble saw the Gillybut
Careering through the sky :
“ Come down,” she called ; “ there is a Wunth
Which snaps at those who fly ! ”

The Trimble watched the Gillybut
Sail forth upon the sea.
“ Put back,” she wailed ; “ the east is red —
‘ T will blow a Shimmerkee ! ”

The Trimble found the Gillybut
Asleep beneath a wall.

“ Get up,” she cried ; “ now just suppose
The Tangskip were to fall ! ”

The Trimble spied the Gillybut
At supper on a bough.
“ Jump off,” she screamed ; “ you're sure to catch
Odilopasis now ! ”

The Trimble plagued the Gillybut
In this wise day by day ;
But *who* they were and *what* she feared
It's difficult to say.